

WINCHESTER DAILY BULLETIN.

"THE WILL OF A PEOPLE RESOLVED TO BE FREE IS LITTLE LESS THAN OMNIPOTENT."

VOL. 1.

WINCHESTER, TENN., MARCH 8, 1863.

NO. 114

The Daily Bulletin.

W. J. SLATTER, Proprietor.

Terms:
One Dollar per Month.

Notice to Subscribers.

When you find before your name on your paper, please renew your subscription, as it is a notice that the time for which it has been paid will expire in a few days.

A very limited space in the Daily Bulletin will be allowed for advertisements. Terms, \$1 for each square, 1st insertion, 50c for each subsequent insertion.

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Obituaries, Tributes of Respect, and Funeral Invitations charged as advertisements, but marriages and deaths published as news.

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Another Voice from Fredericksburg.

[From the Providence Post.

Among those who fought in one of our Rhode Island regiments at Fredericksburg, was a young man of our acquaintance who had lately been settled as a pastor over one of the Churches in this vicinity, and whose devotion to the country was undoubted by all who knew him. He was as remarkable for his frankness as for his earnestness and patriotism; and it was therefore an easy matter for his friends to learn that he had almost boundless faith in the policy of the present Administration. We never doubted his honesty when he assured us we must rely on fighting alone in dealing with this rebellion, and to talk of any thing else, or find fault with the management at Washington, or intimate that the rebellion couldn't be subdued by Abolition proclamations and cannon-balls, was moral treason.

A week or two ago, having heard that the officers of the Young Men's Christian Association Company—Company A—of the Twelfth Regiment, whom we had known as equally earnest Republicans, had undergone a change of sentiment on this point, our mind naturally turned to our young and very zealous friend, the preacher above referred to, who had cast his lot with another company, and indeed had done more than any one else to get it up. But we heard nothing from him until Saturday last, when one of his townsmen called upon us and showed us a letter from him, dated on Christmas afternoon. From this letter we are permitted to make the following extract:

"Well, this war is a big institution. My private, 'reasonable' opinion is, that if the affair continues to be managed in the same way, and by the same men who have charge of it now, it will take about eight hundred years to settle it. I left home with a patriotic motive, and called upon my friends and acquaintances to go and fight for the Union. I looked upon the subject very much as almost everybody at home looked upon it. But now the fence is down, and I can see. The beam is out of my eye, and I behold great droves of Government swindlers, hordes of thieving contractors and plenty of ambitious officers growing fat, while men fall on the field in heaps like winnows, bringing sadness to thousands of loving hearts, until the bottom of my heart and with indignation I cry out against wickedness in high places, and call upon the God of Abraham to interpose in behalf of our common country. No matter if it be treason to say it, the majority of this army believe that fighting can never settle the difficulties under which we are laboring. The army was never so disheartened and disgusted as at present, lying editors and correspondents to the contrary notwithstanding."

This is the tone of many letters received here from Republicans in the army, and the end is not yet. The people, but more especially the soldiers, are opening their eyes.

Our Debt as Compared with that of Great Britain—Our Financial Resources.

The New York World lately concluded a very able article, with the following interesting facts which need no comments to be understood. It said:

"Our people have been misled by a fanciful and foolish analogy between this country and Great Britain. Because she ran up a great debt in her great continental wars, and has been able to carry the load, it is inferred that we may, without ruin, rival her in piling up burdens for posterity. A correspondent sends us the following estimates of the comparative pressure of the English and American debt:

My attention was called to this subject over one year since, and I then made an examination into the English debt, having been taught to consider it a debt never to be paid, and feeling great solicitude that we should not, by overlooking consequences, run into the same or worse condition. I found:

1. That the English debt in 1860 was a little less than £900,000,000, or about \$4,500,000,000; that the value of English property subject to tax was in 1858 about \$30,000,000,000.

2. That in the free States (of the United States), according to the census of 1860, the assessed value of property was: real estate, \$1,517,192,199; personal property, \$1,993,666,315; total being \$3,510,858,514.

3. That the interest paid by England is less than three per cent. If therefore, we take 7.39 as our rate of interest, and our debt at (\$1,200,000,000) one thousand two hundred millions (and no sensible man will think it less), our debt is now three times as great as England's in proportion to capital and interest paid; and it, as Mr. Spaulding alleges, it will require \$1,645,334,315 15 to take us through 1861 to July 1, it will add enough to make the debt of the United States practically seven times that of England.

Without a change of system we are probably so near national insolvency that we shall be compelled to patch up a peace of some sort before the expiration of the year. The present system was not constructed for duration; it can not possibly carry us through a long war; the longer it is continued the worse off we shall be. If the bill now before Congress shall pass, the currency will become more and more inflated for the ensuing four or five months, when the finances and the war will probably break down together, and the inevitable contraction that will follow will ruin the whole commercial and creditor classes. The financial prospect is even more gloomy than the military.

The Mobile Tribune publishes the list of persons between the ages of eighteen and forty years, who have taken the oath as aliens before the enrolling officer at Mobile. The list is a formidable one, numbering between nine hundred and one thousand persons, and we suppose that, should persons between forty and forty-five be called out, it would be largely increased.

This publication, remarks the Columbus Enquirer, is a timely and proper one. Cannot similar lists be published in all the cities and towns? It is right that our people should know who, after the war is over and trade is re-established, repudiated the duties of a citizen during the trying hour of the country in which they enjoyed protection and made their money. Those who evade such duties now should be avoided hereafter in the dispensation of patronage and favor.

Some Cure.—A political of onions, applied morning, noon and night, for three or four days, will cure a felon. No matter how bad the case, spitting the finger will be unnecessary, if this poultice be used. We have seen it tried several times, and know that the remedy is a sure, safe and speedy one. —Selma Reporter.

Gen. Butler is to be sent to a new command in a few days.

POETICAL MUSINGS OF A SOLDIER.

BY WM. FRENCH

"T'night, and the snow flakes descending
All silently cover the ground,
And the light of my fire is blending
With the darkness that hovers around.

The boys on their blankets are lying,
Some dreaming of home or of love,
All unconscious how fast the snow flying
Makes whiter their white roofs above.

Agon some one softly doth murmur
The name of his sweetheart or wife,
While another voice, quicker and firmer,
Talks of rushing to bloodshed and strife.

Well, sleep on ye dreamers of glory,
Of home, of love, or of peace,
For soon, on the battle-field glory,
The throbs of your brave hearts may cease.

As I gaze on the bright coals red glowing,
I see all sorts of things queer,
And each moment more life-like they're grow-
ing.
Till suddenly all disappear.

Then others soon come in their places,
With clothes cut in quaintest of style,
And at me they seem to make faces,
Which I only return with a smile.

How oft in the past I've sat gazing
At the grim forms that glowed in the fire,
While the crickets peeped out at its blazing,
And chirping seemed never to tire.

In the distance the camp-fires are blazing,
Throwing light on the white tents around,
And I almost imagine I'm gazing
On the gauds of some busy town.

But I'm tired of thus idly musing,
So I'll shake off the snow-flakes so white,
And turn in with my innumerable snows,
So, ye big world, I bid ye good night.

NEWMAN'S BATTALION, March, 1863

A Yankee Letter.

The following letter was captured from a "green back" in the Fort Donelson cavalry affair, and has been handed us for publication, which we comply with, publishing it literally et verbatim. We are inclined to think that a smattering of orthography and syntax wouldn't hurt Mr. Standoff, who is a fair representative of the blight of New England, who disclaim so loudly against the intellectual progress of the South. Read Mr. Standoff's letter and stand firm, ye Yankees!

HEADQUARTERS COL. ROSSAKER
Commander of 123 Regt Illinois Volunteers
Trenton Tennessee November 17 1862

Esteemed Miss

With the greatest of pleasure I write to you once more this makes the fourth letter I have written to you and I haven't received any answer yet. I don't now what to think of it you promise me that you would write to me I don't now whether you are dead or not I would like to hear from you the best kind, many you must be mad at me many if I have made you mad I don't sherry now it I would like to have you answer one of my letters sent to tell me what is your reason for not writing.

This is every pretty please here I like soldiering I like it well so far I don't now how long it may continue so But as long as can keep my health I shall like it But you no when any ne gets sick away from home let him be where he may he is not satisfied like he would be at home but the fear of sickness with all the contagious diseases to which every soldier is subject too is not to be compared with the great awful suspense caused by and apprehensive attack from the rebels which we are specting daily oh I must bring my letter to a close for when I think upon this great war subject my feelings overcomes me now my my many my love of home and hope of my hopes if you mad I forgive me and write
Yours Devotedly

GEORGE STANDOFF

AN ABOLITION SENATOR'S PATRIOTISM.
—Some two or three months ago, Senator Trumbull, of Illinois, made a speech, in which occurred the following declaration:

"I thank God that the Federal arms were defeated at Bull Run and on the Peninsula, and under Pope, for, without such defeats, we should not have had the Emancipation Proclamation. Had we won at Bull Run, or taken Richmond, the backbone of the rebellion would have been broken, and the Union would have been restored with slavery remaining in it."

This man Trumbull had the audacity to rebuke his colleague Richardson recently, in the Senate, for making what he called a partisan speech! A man who thanks God that our soldiers are defeated, because it is of advantage to the negro, is held up to us as a representative patriot! —Columbian Engineer.

By Telegraph.

EXPRESSLY FOR THE DAILY BULLETIN

RICHMOND, March 6.

The Jacob Bell had a cargo of 22,000 packages tea, 2,500 rolls matting, 5,000 boxes fire crackers, 4,000 boxes fans, 8,000 maps, 210 boxes cataphor. Whole cargo valued at over one million dollars.

The Florida burnt the vessel and transferred the passengers and crew to a Danish vessel, which conveyed them to St. Thomas.

The Kentucky House of Representatives adopted the resolutions reported from the committee on foreign relations.

The second reaffirms the loyalty of Kentucky to the government. The third recognizes the administration. The tenth recommends a National convention to propose amendments to the Constitution. The eleventh recommends a Mississippi convention, with a view of consulting how to preserve the whole Government, and preventing one or more States from closing the mouth of the Mississippi. The twelfth declares that the laws of States must be maintained and enforced. The Senate will probably concur.

RICHMOND, March 6.

Gen. Stevenson, commanding at Vicksburg telegraphs as follows: "The Indiana is not destroyed—we are at work raising her and find one eleven inch gun burst and the rest not injured."

SAVANNAH, March 6.

It has been definitely ascertained that the enemy's iron clads have left Ogechey.

PORT HUDSON, March 6.

Intelligence reliable and of the greatest importance has been received from the front. There are preparations being made by Banks' army, which point unmistakably to an early advance. Seventeen mortar boats, sloops of war and Mississippi gun boats, anchored at Baton Rouge. Banks' force is fully 30,000. Ambulances and litter being prepared. The opinion among the military is that this point will be attacked within a few days. The most confidence prevails, both with our officers and men, of their ability to detect the enemy. The report that our pickets have been driven in is unfounded, but an immediate advance anticipated. Latest information confirms disaffection in the abolition ranks. It is reported that Banks is opposed to the attack, but has orders from the War Department.

The Charleston Courier learns from a most reliable source that the officers on board the U. S. man of war New Ironsides, in a conversation with the officers of the Desperate, admitted that three of their vessels were missing since the late attack of our iron clads, and that one, a large propeller, had certainly been sunk. This news accords with our already expressed belief that the first accounts of the fight given by the blockaders were not to be relied upon. It is also somewhat remarkable that although we have news from the North up to the 24th inst., so far no mention has yet been made in Northern journals of the arrival at any port of the steamer Mercedita. The fight took place, it will be remembered, on the 21st of January, a month ago.

A suspicious individual, calling himself Barclay, was arrested on the cars as they were about leaving Rome, on Saturday morning last. He had been passing under different names at different places, and on being arrested, claimed to be a Kentuckian, and belonged to Morgan's command. On being searched, a passport from Nashville was found on his person, signed by order of Rosecrans. He was turned over to Col. Caldwell for investigation, by Lieut. J. T. Perry, who arrested him.

We have since learned that he was sent to Gen. Bragg's headquarters. —Courier.

The law against negroes coming into the State of Indiana is being rigidly enforced in some portions of the State. An abolitionist named Osgood, at Plymouth, Marshall county, was fined \$40 for employing a contraband. He had turned off a white man to make room for the negro.